This Song has been accepted by Her Gracious Majesty The Queen.

THE PILOT of the R.F.C.

Patriotic Song

Words by.....

FREDK BULSON

Music by.....

W. MONTAGU WORLOCK

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Piano. *ff*

mf

1. There is a bird that soars a - loft Ne'er perch'd up - on a
 2. They tell me there are hawks a - bove Who rise far out of
 3. I'm long - ing for that bird to come I want to hear it

p *cresc.*

tree _____ Whose song is as the hum - ming bee With
 sight _____ And swoop down on our sing - ing birds In
 sing _____ The Pi - lot who has con - trol of it Gave

ff *mf*

sting so migh - ti - ly _____ We hear the throb - bing
 haste they have to fight _____ Our birds tho' small are
 me a gold - en ring _____ And wed - ding bells which

of its heart Tho' it-self we can-not see _____ While fly-ing
 pow-er-ful And act-ive as can be _____ They spit
 peal for him Will al-so peal for me _____ When war is

cresc.

high a-bove the clouds Con-troll'd by the R. F. C. _____
 fire and shot as well Con-troll'd by the R. F. C. _____
 done and vic-tory won I'll con-trol this R. F. C. _____

f ff

Chorus.

So sing, sing on, sing sweet, sing free, But bring him back from o'er the sea

p mf dim.

I've waited long and anx-ious-ly So bring back my soldier who's in the R. F. C.

p cresc. f ff

pp cresc. f ff

D.C.